

## CURES CHRONIC CATARRH

Hymel Cures the Worst Forms of This Disease in Any Part of the System.

It is the height of folly to continue doctoring a catarrhal disease by stomach drugging, when the whole trouble lies in the respiratory organs where nothing can reach the germs but a local direct treatment by inhalation. Hymel is Nature's remedy for the cure of catarrh. Just breathe it a few times daily and it will effect a cure.

You may have catarrh of the stomach, liver or kidneys and Hymel will as surely cure it as it will catarrh of the head and throat. The catarrhal germs are in the mucous membrane or tissues and Hymel not only kills the germs along the air passages, but enters the blood with the oxygen, killing the germs in the blood.

The medicated dry air that goes through the air passages, and into the lungs when Hymel is breathed through the inhaler that accompanies every outfit, is rich in ozone, purely vegetable and filled with marvelous healing and strength-giving qualities.

If you are tired of stomach drugging and seem to grow weaker all the time, "throw physic to the dogs" and get well with the health-giving Hymel treatment that is Nature's own method.

Rev. J. B. Cook of Holliston, Mass., says: "My wife has suffered greatly from catarrh for fifteen years. Nearly four weeks ago she commenced to use Hymel and the beneficial effect was immediate. It is very seldom that she needs to clear her head and throat and she is able to rest quietly at night. For years past she had been troubled with pain in her limbs which was supposed was rheumatism, but since she has used Hymel that affliction has disappeared."

The Red Cross Pharmacy will return your money if Hymel does not cure you of catarrh. This shows their faith in the remedy.

## MRS. ROOSEVELT'S VETO.

Ordered Men Not to Disturb White House Shrubbery.

The experiments being made with the White House and its adornment have provoked the opposition of Mrs. Roosevelt, says a Washington special dispatch to the New York Times. Mrs. Roosevelt has given orders that hereafter no changes are to be made without her approval.

The final incident which caused this decision on the part of Mrs. Roosevelt came the other day. The representative of the nurserymen who had furnished the bay trees and boxwood bushes for the adornment of the terrace arrived with instructions from Architect McKim to remove all the bushes, seventy-two in number, and ship them back to Rutherford, N. J. The explanation given was that they were unsuitable.

The nurserymen's agent was accompanied by several helpers and a photographer. The latter proceeded to take some pictures of the terraces, showing the effect by the ball topped and pyramidal shaped trees. When this was accomplished the helpers were about to remove the boxwood bushes, as ordered by Mr. McKim, when word came to the foreman that Mrs. Roosevelt wished the terrace adornments to remain exactly as they were. The agent and his men accordingly withdrew.

Further changes will await Mrs. Roosevelt's pleasure. Whether the architect will convince her that the beauty of the terrace can be enhanced by the substitution of some other kind of plant for that which now adorns them remains to be seen. Mrs. Roosevelt seems to have given a plain indication, however, that she expects to be consulted before further changes are made in or about her home.

According to a reliable estimate, the cost of the bay trees and boxwood bushes sent to Washington and placed on the east and west terraces and the porte cochere at the north front of the mansion was between \$5,000 and \$7,000.

**Pajamas in the Prize Ring.**  
Jack Johnson, the California negro heavy weight, knocked out Joe Butler at the Washington Sporting club the other night, introducing a novelty without precedent in ring annals, says the Philadelphia North American. He wore pajamas. The black skinned Samson appeared in giddy pink bed garments that would have done credit to a Beau Brummel. Naturally they made Butler think of sleep, and before ten minutes of the fray had passed the Philadelphia was stretched at full length on the canvas floor deep in the land of Nod. It was the pajamas that did the trick.

**Three Miners Entombed.**  
Helena, Mont., May 19.—Three miners have been entombed by a cave in at the drain drift of the Esmeral placer. It is not known whether they are alive or dead.

## Best for Children.



Bread made from Spring wheat flour necessarily is best, because of the gluten and phosphate it contains. It feeds the brain as well as nourishes the body. Pillsbury's Best is the standard Spring wheat flour.

## FOR "OLD HOME WEEK"

Huge Family Reunion Planned by New England States.

JUST A MILLION SOULS INVITED.

Associations of Prominent Citizens Are Arranging For Big General Celebrations—Some Data About the Ties of Sentiment That Bind Down East States to Each Other.

New England expects to welcome nearly half a million of her scattered children back under their old rooftree during the summer, says the Brooklyn Eagle. She is planning—every state of her with the solitary exception of Rhode Island—a mammoth family reunion to take place during the summer vacation. Nearly every town in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut has planned an "old home week" for some time between the middle of July and the middle of September. They have invited their wandering sons and daughters, who went forth many years ago to make their fortunes, and their grandsons and granddaughters, who were born in many instances on the soil of some upstart western state and have never seen the old home, back for a week on the old sod. And the invitation is being numerous accepted, and during the vacation thousands and hundreds of thousands will turn their steps eastward.

Just a million have been invited, all told. They have been invited by one or another of the New England towns to come back and join hands with the people still around the old firesides whose grandfathers were the friends and neighbors of their grandfathers. And the idea has taken mightily. All Yankees are interested. State associations of the most prominent citizens are arranging for big general celebrations, and each individual town is preparing to look well to its own.

As is usual in such cases it is not entirely a matter of sentiment. New England has a reputation for practical hard headedness which will put even sentiment on a practical, paying basis. She expects to derive a tremendous benefit from this whole "old home week" movement. She is planning the biggest reunion ever projected—in fact, a series of hundreds of reunions combined into one tremendous whole. And she expects to combine profit with the pleasure of the meeting.

Scarcely a city, town or hamlet east of the New York state line but will have its day of welcoming its old townsfolk. The boys that went away poor, the girls that married and made new homes for themselves, will "come back" prosperous, with their families. The experience of the past four years has shown what they will do. Summoned by this call to the old homes, which they would probably not otherwise have visited, they will be feted and made much of. The old love will return. Some of them will buy old farms and turn them into beautiful country places, others will give libraries or other public buildings, rebuild ancient churches, erect tablets and monuments.

Some idea of the strong ties of sentiment that bind the New England states to each other and to the other states of the Union may be gathered by the following summary. In considering the data we should remember that it represents only present conditions and does not refer in any way to the thousands of native emigrants who have in generations past gone out from these states to fight the battles of civilization, and who have done so much toward pushing our frontier from the upper Hudson to the Mississippi, from the Mississippi to the Rocky mountains, and from the Rocky mountains to the golden sands of the Pacific.

Maine has furnished 216,551, New Hampshire 124,048, Vermont 168,542, Massachusetts 299,614, Rhode Island 61,542 and Connecticut 142,264 toward this grand total of 1,012,367. Of these New Englanders 512,000 have gone to the middle and extreme west. They have founded cities there and built up states in which the spirit of New England institutions is reincarnated and which stand as a unit with New England on all great questions of public policy and national honor. Scattered along the southern seaboard from Delaware to Florida are 22,000 more and in other parts of the south about 3,000. In the nearer states of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are 177,332, while the interchange between the New England states themselves amounts to about half a million.

California has been the objective point of over 50,000 from New England, and 30,000 have settled in Colorado, Washington and Oregon. Illinois stands close to California, with 40,000 to her credit. Next in order are Minnesota, with 30,000; Wisconsin, with 23,000; Michigan, with 22,000; Iowa, with 21,000; Ohio, with 19,000, and Missouri, Indiana, Kansas and Nebraska, with a total of 42,000, which is equal to the entire population of Nevada.

New York has drawn upon New England for 126,000 of her people, and the draft has been honored. Sixty-five thousand have gone to swell the population of New York city, while the New England colony in Chicago numbers 23,000, that in San Francisco 10,000, and an equal number have followed in the footsteps of William Penn to help build up the Quaker City.

In New York city the New Englanders, on Dr. Baug's calculations, are: From Maine, 5,554; from New Hampshire, 2,331; from Vermont, 4,125; from Massachusetts, 25,235; from Rhode Island, 4,088; from Connecticut, 20,480.

## Would Not Insure Him.

Insurance Companies would not insure the Rev. J. W. Veisley because he had Kidney Trouble.

Mr. Veisley was much discouraged till a friend recommended Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and it cured him.

Mr. Veisley writes: "My kidneys and liver were in bad condition and I was anxious for relief. I had tried many remedies without success. I bought a bottle of 'Favorite Remedy,' which effectively proved its merit. The best proof that it has completely cured me is my recent acceptance by four different life insurance companies."

The Rev. Mr. Veisley is the pastor of the First Reformed Church of St. Paris, Ohio, and is as well the editor of the St. Paris Dispatch.

There is no question that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best and surest medicine in the world for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, as well as the weaknesses peculiar to women. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine and the necessity of getting up a number of times during the night and puts an end to that scalding pain when passing urine.

It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for all diseases or inflammations of the Eye. 50c.

## AGUINALDO AS A CITIZEN.

Commissioner Ide Says He Does Not Mingle Much Among His People.

Commissioner ex-Judge Henry C. Ide, who recently returned from the Philippine Islands, when asked by the Washington correspondent of the New York Post how Aguinaldo has conducted himself since the close of hostilities, replied:

"Very well, as far as I have been able to observe. He lives quietly in Manila in a house directly opposite that of Vice Governor Wright. You are aware, of course, that he has taken the oath of allegiance and advised all his people to do the same. I have not heard of his taking any part in public affairs since his release last July, except to write a letter for public use, committing himself to the support of the Aglipay movement for an independent Filipino church. We have no reason to believe that he is not loyally observing his oath. He does not mingle a great deal with his people. It is said that he fears assassination at the hands of the friends of General Luna, whom he caused to be assassinated. This apprehension was so strong at the time of his release that he asked General Chaffee for a personal guard, but the general assured him that he would receive just the same protection as all Americans and all other Filipinos, and nothing further. Pains have been taken to observe this general principle in all dealings with Aguinaldo. He has not been accorded any special distinction; but, on the other hand, everything has been avoided that could be interpreted as a degradation. I met him the other evening at a reception given by Governor Taft. He is treated by the American officials with entire courtesy, as is every Filipino of importance."

## HINDOOS FOR SERVANTS.

Domestics From India May Solve Problem For Londoners.

The domestic servant problem in London grows worse and worse, says the New York Herald. It looks as if in the near future suburbia would be without what is called general servants. The rapid increase of tea rooms and light refreshment rooms in London, with good wages, comparatively short hours and nights off, is attracting girls who on leaving school hither to turned to domestic service.

The trouble is getting so serious that an aged old Anglo-Indian living in Clapham called a private meeting recently to discuss the trouble. India, he pointed out, had more servants of the class in England called domestic than a European community could give employment to. They were working for much smaller wages than that given in England. Why not offer inducements to Indian servants to come to London?

The suggestion was taken up heartily, and a committee was formed to go into the matter, so that the near future may see red puggered surtees and mahabratas and white turbaned deccanwallas taking the places of the fast disappearing, smart looking, white capped and aproned female domestics. Even clever Goanese cooks of Portuguese India may be brought to London, because cooks, for the same reason as ordinary domestics, are growing scarce.

Jessie Mason, Professional Nurse.

131 B Street, South Boston, Mass. Says of



"It cannot be surpassed for creating an appetite, and as a means of recovering lost strength. I recommend Quinona to all my patients."

If your appetite is poor try Quinona. Druggists sell it.

THE QUINONA CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## HORRORS OF KISHINEFF

First Refugee In America Describes Massacre of Jews.

SAYS RICH RUSSIANS JOINED IN.

Jacob Friedman, Covered With Wounds, Saw His Grandfather Slain and Little Children Torn to Pieces by the Raging Mob—How He Escaped From Scene of Atrocities.

Jacob Friedman, the first refugee from Kishineff, the city of the recent Jewish massacre in Russia, who landed in New York recently, brought with him bruises from Russian knouts and clubs, and it was only through the help of a Christian friend that he escaped at all. The slaughter of his people in Kishineff is so impressed on Friedman's mind that he cannot believe he is safe.

Details of the first two days of the massacre were given to a reporter for the New York World by Friedman through an interpreter.

"It was the most awful butchery that men ever saw," said Friedman. "The rich Russians of the town joined in and with gloves on their hands helped to tear the Jewish children limb from limb. At first it was the lowest people of the town, then the better class became enraged at the sight of blood. I saw men dressed in fine clothing mixed in with the dirty ruffians of the town."

"I am a Polek and went to Kishineff three years ago to visit my grandfather, Solomon Friedman. I liked the town, and as I had 600 rubles (about \$900) saved up, I moved my family there from Warsaw. With my grandfather I started in the glassware business at 4 Alexandroffsky street. We were doing well and saving money."

"On Sunday, the last day of the Passover, while we were eating dinner about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, I heard shrieks of women and children. We ran out to see what was the matter. I saw a wild mob coming, beating down women in the streets and breaking the windows and bursting open the doors. They were yelling and shouting in all sorts of languages. There were Wallachians, Roumanians and other people besides the Russians, so it seemed."

"Come, grandfather, let us run away or we'll be killed!" I called out. "Oh, it's nothing," my grandfather answered. "Don't fear; it's only a holiday among the gentiles, and they feel somewhat gay."

"I saw that it was a bloodthirsty mob and tried to convince my grandfather, but the old man said he had lived in Kishineff all his life and that there was never anything there but peace. The mob came nearer, and we saw that they were beating people to death. I saw fifteen persons killed before they got to our door. I could hear cries from all over the city. I called out to my grandfather to run, but he said he would close up the shop and stay in the house. As he was closing the doors the mob rushed up and began beating us with clubs."

"I was struck on the arm and knocked down. I tried to help my grandfather, but the mob was so large I could not get to him, so I ran away to save my life. I saw them beating him with clubs. They broke his arms and beat him so that he died as soon as he was carried to the hospital."

"I ran to the house of Ivan Fiodoroff, a Christian, who had bought glass from me. He was a good man, and he hid me in his cellar. I lay there all night, expecting every moment to be hunted out and killed. I was crazy with the thought that my two little girls had been butchered and worse by the mob and that my two boys were killed. I had seen the wretches tear little children in two and throw their arms and legs into the gutter, and I thought that was the way they must have treated my own children. Monday morning I slipped out of Ivan's cellar and went by side streets and through alleys into Alexandroffsky street."

"My feet slipped in the blood muddied clay. Bodies lay across the roadway and I stumbled across them. There were the bodies of men mutilated in ways I dare not tell. There were the bodies of women ripped open as a butcher cuts a beef."

"From the house of a carpenter came the groans of the dying man whose hands had been cut off with his own saw by a great brute who laughed at the fitness of the jest and who was applauded by the other brutes who clustered around laughing at the sight. There was not a house in that quarter that did not have its dead and dying within its walls."

"The whole street was filled with feathers and blood. The Russians had torn open every pillow and bed and had thrown the feathers in the air. They were scattered everywhere. My wife was peeping out of a hole and saw me. She ran out with the children, and together we escaped into the country. We went to a village, but there was no security there. We expected every minute that the Russians would come and kill us. After a few hours I slipped out and went back into Kishineff. The streets were a terrible sight, with mutilated bodies here and there. I don't know how I got up courage enough to go into the city, but I did slip in and reached the home of Ivan Fiodoroff."

"He took me in, though it was dangerous for him. I begged him to give my family protection and get us out of the neighborhood. At first he hesitated, but finally he said he would see us out of the city. He went with me and escorted my family by a devious way into the quarter of the city where lies the Kishineff railroad station. He

## RHEUMATISM

DUE TO KIDNEYS

Beware of Using Liquid Kidney Remedies.

Alcohol in Them Will Make Matters Worse.

When the kidneys are healthy they strain the uric acid from the blood; but when unhealthy, the acid is deposited in minute crystals in the muscles and cause rheumatic aches.

The close connection between the kidneys and rheumatism is never suspected by thousands who trust to liniment when it is their kidneys alone that need help.

But don't make the mistake of trying to cure rheumatism with alcohol, or with liquid kidney remedies that contain alcohol. It will only make your rheumatism worse. Take a kidney remedy in tablet form that has no need of alcohol, and there will be no danger of a set-back from the after-effects. Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets will permanently cure your rheumatism by making your kidneys healthy. The Tablets restore the healthy balance of blood among the excretory organs; the overworked kidneys are allowed to get back their strength, the dangerous habit of forming "stone" and build-up deposits in the uric is cured, and the many distressing symptoms of approaching kidney disease removed.

Men and women who have heeded this warning of "brick-dust" have been saved from the rocking agonies of stone in the kidneys and from the operating table by Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets. They stop at once the formation of deposits and the "stone" thus has nothing to add to its growth.

Your kidneys need a thorough spring cleaning. Nothing will do this so gently and yet thoroughly as Kidney-Wort Tablets.

Hemorrhage of the kidneys has again and again been checked by Kidney-Wort Tablets; also irritation, catarrh and ulceration of the bladder, lumbago, pains in the back, dropsy of the limbs, weakness and other symptoms of kidney and urinary trouble. Examine your urine; if it is muddy with reddish sediment, high colored or scanty, prevent falling into kidney disease by promptly using Kidney-Wort Tablets.

bought railroad tickets for us all and kept back the angry crowd that would have killed us but for him. He gave me 30 rubles, which was money he owed me.

"Then, while a mob made up of the scum of Bessarabia gathered around us, he kissed me goodbye, as is our fashion over there. It was a brave act, but Ivan is powerful and a gentle. We went to Grodno first, and from there I managed to get to Septekin, which is two days' journey from Kishineff. There my mother-in-law lives. She gave me 100 rubles to pay my way to America and is caring for my family until I am able to send for them. I went to Bremen and boarded the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse."

"Before I left Kishineff I heard all sorts of stories of the massacres. I heard that hundreds were killed, and then I heard that less than fifty were dead, but that many more were dying in the hospital. My poor grandfather died in the hospital after they had cut off his arms."

"I can't say who was to blame for the riots. I didn't see a single Russian soldier in the mobs, nor did I see any of the police. The Russian priests were nowhere in sight. Appeals were made to the police, but they simply laughed. Though they didn't take part, they did nothing to protect us. It was simply a mad rabble turned loose to kill rob and outrage as they pleased without interference."

## FLOWERS IN THE CITY.

People of Portland, Ore., Will Plant Rosebushes Everywhere.

That is a charming idea which the citizens of Portland, Ore., have adopted in preparation for the visitors expected during the celebration of the Lewis and Clark anniversary, says the Philadelphia Ledger. They have arranged to have California and the south ship them car loads of rosebushes, and every householder is to be given as many as he will agree to plant and care for. It is simply a delightful sight to contemplate even in fancy—a city nodding with roses, set about the stoops, trailing over doorways and potted in windows and on the top of walls and in the yards where each house has its "yard," twined along the fences and clumped on the lawns till the whole place is filled with color and fragrance and thought.

The Portland movement is an illustration of the success with which the city beautiful idea is making its appeal.

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY  
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10, 25 and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

## STORIES OF STODDARD.

How the Famous Poet Dined in an Elevator on Irish Stew.

The late Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet and essayist, was nothing if not democratic, says William J. Bok in a Philadelphia paper. Happening into the elevator of the New York Mail and Express building some time ago I was momentarily surprised at seeing the venerable poet with the cover of a tin dinner pail on his lap, eating some Irish stew. It seems that the poet came into the elevator when the conductor was eating his midday meal. In answer to some jocose remark from the man of letters the elevator man asked his distinguished passenger whether he would not share his plain fare. "It is only Irish stew," added the man of brawn.

To his astonishment the poet accepted, and for twenty minutes Stoddard rode up and down with the elevator, eating heartily of the stew and talking all the time in the interesting manner that only Stoddard could. I was reminded of this incident by the poet's introduction on one occasion of the elevator man to his wife as "the gentleman with whom I sometimes dine."

When Mr. Stoddard was called downstairs from his den to take his last leave of his wife before her death the aged poet was composing a poem on death at the time, says the New York Times. When he was led into the sick room Mrs. Stoddard, after he had kissed her, raised herself up with an effort and turning to an old family servant said:

"Allice, after I am gone take good care of Dick, and, for heaven's sake, go out and buy him a couple of new shirts."

These were her last words.

There was no minister present at Mrs. Stoddard's funeral, says the New York American. The poet himself, standing at her grave, peering at the sky with almost sightless eyes, spoke a eulogy of his dead helpmate. He could say but little. His last words were keenest. He said:

"The heart weakens with its effort to find expression through human lips for such a moment as this to me."

## A POETICAL ANATHEMA.

Rev. Dr. Hillis Describes Advantages of Trip to Hades on Brooklyn Car.

"To Hades on a Brooklyn car" is the title of the latest poetical effusion of the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, says the New York Herald.

Dr. Hillis when seen at his residence the other day said that he had written a poem on a recent Sunday while filled with "righteous indignation" over having been stalled on a trolley car while trying to catch a train at the Grand Central station. He had an engagement to deliver an address in Connecticut in the evening. He took a trolley car to cross the bridge, and when about half way over there was a block.

Dr. Hillis left the car and walked to the New York side, where he caught a train to Forty-second street, arriving at the Grand Central station to find that he was just one minute behind the train. The doctor's blood was up. Sitting down in the station, he composed the following anathema:

TO HADES ON A BROOKLYN CAR.

Lines Composed in a Brooklyn Rapid Transit Car by a Tramp.

(Dedicated to the president, with apologies to William Watson.)

For me this car's a gaily place wherein to die,  
For me, to sudden changes grown averse,  
All violent contrasts fair avoid world I,  
On passing from this world into a worse.

When Tantalus, by gods accursed, his fate endured,

He saw the water from his lips recede,  
My soul not even recedes, while I'm immersed.

Four deep in car mates' oaths of every breed,

While creeping, shivering, jerking, we go inch by inch.

My home, the place I long for, shines afar,  
Some day, when summons comes to Hades, what a pinch.

To take a Brooklyn rapid transit car!

"It is all right for Hades, because no one is in a hurry to get there, but for the higher plane we want better service than is now given," said Dr. Hillis, when asked to explain the wherefore of it.

## PREACHES TOOTHBRUSHES.

Booker T. Washington Says That Is the Tuskegee Gospel.

"I preach the gospel of the toothbrush. You can't civilize without it. When at our school at Tuskegee after second and third disappearances the toothbrush is replaced, as it were, by its own motion, we know that salvation is assured. I don't care how poor a man is, when he comes to Tuskegee he is required to purchase a toothbrush."

With this statement Booker T. Washington opened his address before the Women's club in Chicago the other day, says the New York World.

"It's like the old colored man who came to me and said: 'Mr. Washington, there's hardly any pig stealing left in this neighborhood any more, sah. They've all learned to raise pork, so they don't have to steal.'"

"We must teach my race the details of living. We must teach it how to sleep, how to eat, how to spend money. You can find plenty of girls down there that can locate Pekin and the Sahara on the map, but can't find a carving knife and fork on a dinner table. You can go in to many a cabin and find one fork on the table and a sixty dollar organ in the corner. They don't know how to spend their money. They'll buy an expensive clock when there isn't one in the family that can tell the time."